

By George Ade.

# Modern Fables

Fable of Sorrowful Bill and the Sour Grapes and Sympathetic Sep.

Copyright, 1902, by Robert Howard Russell.  
Once there was a long-headed Schemer who picked up his Assets and moved East. By breaking into every Good Thing that came along and nailing each Opportunity to get a standing with the Gentlemen who own the Universe, he was enabled to stack up something like a Million.



It looked big to his Relations who lived out West, but in New York he was a cheap Piker. His Steam Yacht had only one Pannel and there were only seven Bath-Rooms in his House. In fact, he was a good deal of a Skat any way, you looked at him.

The Second-Rater had a Cousin named Sep, who lived in one of our Middle States. In his own Backward this Sep was a very glib Proposition. He owned a General Store and a Stock Farm and had Rubber Trees in his Buggy and wore Gloves when driving.

After the Corn had been laid by and the Oats thrashed, Sep had a little time for Romancing around over the Country. He bought a paper-masin Duster, had a Lunch put up and bought an Excursion Ticket to Morgantown.



The struggling Millionaire said he was glad to see Sep. He did not shout it through a Megaphone or hang out any Banners. He simply said that it was glad to see Sep and he should have been, for Sep had spent two nights in the Duck-Coach and had just bought a sack of Bananas.

"Bill, it seems to me that you look kind of peaked," said Sep, as he sank into a Leather Chair and tackled Banana No. 8.

"Ah, yes, I have been under a great strain," replied the unhappy Soul. "You see, just when we got that South African Business all straightened out and were ready for the Coronation, then came the Operation and it upset us dreadfully."

"What are you talking about?" asked Sep.

"The Anglo-Saxon Alliance," replied Sorrowful Bill. "We are now One People. They don't know it, but we are."

"The Alliance cuts very few Lemons out around Peavey's Junction," replied Sep. "Our idea of the Alliance is to stay friendly with them as long as they buy our Beef Cattle and Grain."

"Not at all," said Bill. "Our present policy is to skin them until they are overcome with Admiration and invite us to Dinner. You may not know it, Sep, but New York is the Home of the expensive Meat-Ticket. For instance, Why have I whip-sawed the Market all these years and honed like a Turk, and worn my nerves to a blithering Frazzle in this unending Wrangle for the Almighty? Is it because I wish to endow a Presbyterian College or establish Ping-Pong Parlors for plain Working Girls? Not on your Breakfast Food! Right across the Street from us there resides a large Lady who has original Knickerbocker Corpuses moving up and down in her System. She has Blue Blood and lots of it. We are dithering our Currency and giving her

the Office every day or two in the Hope that some day she will ask us to come over and eat on her. When that glad-some Moment arrives, it's a 50 to 1 Shot that we'll all die of Joy."

"What seems to be your Handicap?" asked Sep. "You were invited to all the Parties when you lived at Peavey's Junction."

"Any one who comes in from the Cockle-Burr District with a Bundle known as a New York Receipt," replied Bill, "I don't know what it means, never having studied the Dead Languages, but it's about the same as a Slob. In other words, if you make your own Money you're an Awful Thing, but if some one else makes it for you and you never do anything with it except count it and sprinkle a little Florida Water on it, then you're a Nice Young Fellow. Now you see what I'm up against. I'm guilty of Work and every one is on to me. The best I can hope for is that some of my Grandchildren will Doctor up my Record and finally draw the Meat Ticket."

"What do you care?" asked Sep. "I wouldn't wear out a whole kit of Tools trying to break into a Refrigerator."

"Ah, Septimus, you do not understand," said the disconsolate Cousin. "It is the Boy who starts in Life on a Hay-Rack and opens his first Cold Bottle at the age of thirty-five who wants to take his whole Tribe into the Camp of the Elite and swap Visiting Cards with the Vans. Social Recognition has a Rating because there are only a few Shares on the Market and not because it pays Dividends."

"It seems to me that a Sick Man who can beat almost any kind of a Money Game ought to learn in time how to handle a Combine that's in the hands of a few Elderly Ladies," said Sep.

"I'm afraid that a Man with a tall-grass training will make Breaks all his Life," replied Bill. "He's always doing what he wants to do instead of playing Follow your Leader. I started to play Golf this year not knowing that it was a Dead Card with the 40s. As for riding, they take a Shot at any one who does that. The Panama Hat



is scratched because it is worn by the Common Sort who have to engage in Thought during the Heated Season. Rule No. 1 of the Smart Set is to chop any Division that has caught on with the Working Classes. As soon as \$3 will pay for a Motor Car and One Year's Subscription to the real Blue Fish will give you Machines to the Servants and fall to the Air-Ship. Any one with an old-fashioned Hanking for Base-Ball and Family Rich and Drug Store Sody Water and all such Prairie Luxuries has about as much Chance as a Million. Even if my one day in that quest me I suppose I would be disqualified under the Pedigree Clause. I have been trying to classify our Ancestral Tree and I find that it is a Shell-Bark Hickory that has been struck by Lightning several times. It appears that one morning about ten years ago a Ship was ready to set Sail for the New World. A large number of Foreigners who figured that they couldn't be any worse off, even among the Indians, had booked Passage. One of our Ancestors had made arrangements to sail on that Boat. The Night before the Departure he dropped into the Tavern to say Good-Bye.

He became all diked up and overslept himself. When he arrived at the Dock he saw the Ship, loaded down with First Family's History of the United States, and one day it was put out whole Family to the Bad. I figure that if he had not missed that Boat, I would be sitting under an Awning at Newport at this very Minute, with some one fanning me. The grand Mistake our Folks made was to come in with the Bunch. Any one living strictly on the Other Side at present is in time to qualify for the Colonial Societies are now regarded as it by their distant Relations, but those who have come in with the last Century are simply unplaced."

"I can't see it in that Light at all," said Sep. "I have been reading 'The History of the United States' and it says we are all Free and Equal."

"I don't believe in circulars in our Set," said Bill. "It might, if some one would get out a De Luxe Edition."

"Bill," said Sep. "I think you've got the whole Works down pat. It's too bad that you can't guess the Combination."

Moral: The Betwixt and Between Families know what genuine Grief is.

## Boston of Ye Olden Times.

By MISS LEILA MOSELEY JOHNS.

Some cities claim different distinctions, as wealth, vast areas, population or splendid situations, but Boston is one of the ideal cities of America, and it has constantly and rapidly developed onward and upward in all directions during its two hundred and sixty years of existence, so that its citizens have just cause to be proud of it and really feel it deserves to be designated as the "hub of the solar system."

Boston was called "Tri-Montana" by some English settlers at Charlestown, from the three peaks of Beacon Hill, "Shawmut" by the Indians, meaning "The Place Where Boats Go," and ultimately Boston by the Massachusetts Legislature after a seaport in England.

When Winthrop, when he came over in 1630 with his colony, was not pleased with either Salem or Charlestown, founded Boston. Fortifications were erected at Castle Island and Fort Hill. Ship-building became the chief industry, and an extensive foreign commerce was established. The most disheartened, oppressed Puritans came over to found a home in this wilderness, where they could worship their God as their own hearts dictated and to get from under the religious blunders which were enforced by the Church. For thirty years of the church members were allowed to vote. Suppose such an idea of suffrage were in vogue to-day, what would be our political status in this country?

In 1761, the resistance to British authority began, followed by the Stamp Act riots of 1765, the occupation of Boston by the redcoats in 1768, the massacre in 1770, the Tea party in 1773, the siege and battles in 1775-1776. The town was a very long time recovering from the ruin wrought by the British. In 1822 Boston became a city with 30,000 inhabitants, and in 1830 it had 60,000. The thoroughfares of the city are picturesque, winding and narrow, so much so that a stranger finds great difficulty in finding his way around the city alone. It is said the Puritans are a bit of a crooked street, which the city has never entirely succeeded in getting exactly straight; they would go round a hill to avoid climbing it, and from these paths the streets were laid out.

Most readers are familiar with the characteristics of modern Boston, for I will merely comment on the quaint features remaining of Boston of ye olden times.

Faneuil Hall, "The Cradle of Liberty," was built by Peter Faneuil for a public hall and market, and was given by him to the town. It can never be sold, leased, but under certain regulations its use is given for meetings of various kinds free of charge; then the participants assemble and "rock the cradle," and this antique old reminiscence of primitive bygone days was the scene of many patriotic assemblages. In it Sam Adams was given to the great Lafayette, Lord Ashburton, Count D'Estaing and many other distinguished personages, and Bellingame's remains there lay in state. These old walls resounded with the eloquence of silver-tongued orators Webster, Sumner, Lincoln, and others. Here was discussed momentous and important questions, as King George's tyranny, the tax on tea, etc. There are paintings on the walls of Washington, Hancock, Webster, Peter Faneuil, Samuel Adams, General Warren, and John Quincy Adams. These fine pieces of work evidently executed by a master hand. Faneuil Hall is of dignified architecture with broad galleries on Doric pillars. It has a spacious room, but having no seats on its floor, it is a hall and not a theatre. Overhead is the ancient Honorable Overbury Company, numbering among its commanders the illustrious Winslow, Winthrop, Dearborn, Heath and others. It contains also a valuable museum of military relics, and the ground floor is still used as a market-place, and just across the street is the great Quincy Market of to-day.

On State Street is the historic, ancient Old State House, built in 1718 on the site of the Town House of 1630. Here for long years the Provincial Council and State Senate met, and here, according to John Adams, independence was born. Here Hancock, Samuel Adams and others, fought British oppression with grand fiery eloquence. The British troops were quartered here, and the ground floor held their war councils within its walls, with their officers in lace and scarlet. The State Constitution was born here, and Washington received the citizens at its doorway. The Boston massacre occurred in the State House. The house is in the care of the Bostonian Society that has a vast museum of antiquities, which are very interesting. The lion and the unicorn, burned in 1777, with every other royal emblem, has been replaced by the eastern griffin. This quaint old building stands out in bold relief and startling contrast to the immense modern buildings surrounding it.

The "Old Corner Bookstore," on the corner of Washington and School Streets, is the oldest brick building in the city. It was erected in 1712 on the site of Anne Hutchinson's home; and since 1827 has been a bookstore. It has often been visited by Emerson, Webster, Lowell, Longfellow, Holmes, Whittier, Thackeray and Dickens. On the second floor, a little counter in this insignificant building in 1833, Spring Lane, almost opposite, contained the large spring of clear, sweet water which attracted the colonists to Boston.

The venerable Old South Meeting House with its ivy-clad front, stands on the corner of Washington and State Streets, on the site of Governor Winthrop's garden, in which Franklin was baptized and Judge Sewall acknowledged his errors in the witchcraft troubles. It was the scene of patriotic town meetings and here the tea party Indians assembled before going to the ship to throw the tea.

"The waves that wrought a century's wreck Have rolled o'er whig and tory; The Mohawks on the Dartmouth's deck Still lives in song and story; Have kept in the rebel hand; Our Old North-Enders in this spray Still taste a Hyson flavor; And freemen's teacup still o'erflows With ever fresh libations. To cheat of slumber all her foes And cheer the wakening nations!"

The church is now full of relics of Colonial and Revolutionary days—furniture, pictures, weapons, ancient letters and manuscripts of illustrious personages, flags and handiwork of Indians of the primitive period.

Governor Winthrop's home, near the church, looking north, was demolished in 1775, and was used as fuel by the almost frozen British soldiers.

Christ Church, or Old North, as it is also called, at Salem and Hull Streets, is the oldest in Boston; it was built in 1630 and has a unique interior with an organ imported from London, a "Vinegar Bible," the first monument to Washington, and thirty-three subterranean vaults, in which are buried the British officers killed at Bunker Hill. From the tower window over the clock were hung the signal lights of Paul Revere, which started him on his midnight ride. The tower contains a melodious, sweet chime of eight bells, cast in England in 1744, on which, after climbing in utter darkness, many shabby steps and mounting two ladders, all 11 men, with pleasurable excitement and anticipation, I read this inscription: "We are the first bell cast for the British empire in North America." They are rung in ballad tunes, in hymns or chimes. This is an Episcopal Church, and is situated amid a slatternly, indifferent foreign people.

On Copp's Hill stood the British cannon which destroyed Charlestown. It became a burial ground in 1630, and is said to be an Episcopal Church, over the Charles River. In it are the tombs of the Mathers, Eliot, who translated the Bible into the Indian language; the Snellichs, Grays and others, and on some of them are the marks of the British soldiers. The street was the cemetery have a long, forlorn appearance, and are grass grown, as they are little used. The houses are humble but tidy looking.

There are more distinguished persons buried in Granary burial-ground than any other in Boston. It was founded in 1630, and has a very high iron fence around it and an ivy-clad granite portal, with bronze tablets thereon. In this old cemetery lie sleeping Governors Hancock, Samuel Adams, Bellingham, Dunmer, Lincoln, Sumner, Webster and others, three sons of the Declaration of Independence, including Robert Treat Paine; also Peter Faneuil, Paul Revere, Jeremy Belknap, Uriah Cotting, Chief Justice Sewall, Minister Hull, and the victims of the Boston massacre. I cannot describe my feelings when I stood by the little headstone of brave, immortal Paul Revere and the great marble heap of the illustrious Hancock and Adams!

High up on the wall of No. 630 Washington Street is a tablet showing where the Liberty tree stood, and the place where the first meetings before the Revolution and hung effigies of the British nobles.

King's Chapel is so called from being the representative of the State church of England in colonial days and all the royal governors were sworn in there. It was founded in 1634. Its influence was widespread from the first, and did much to lead the colonists to adopt better lives, for the customs of the Puritans were hard to break, and the Anglican church was needed and amelioration.

When a minister was inducted into office in those old days there was such a curfew, after reading his credentials, all present would leave the church, then the vestrymen would deliver the key to the minister, who locking himself in would toll the bell; then all would return and with him success and joy over his new pastorate. The pulpit, which is said to have been used in the first building, is such a cute looking affair, reached by a miniature winding staircase, is round and has a sounding board suspended above it. During the Revolution, the pulpit was used by the British, and the Americans and thirty to the Loyalists. The governor's pews were surrounded by a canopy; in these pews sat successively Governors Shirley, Bernard and Hutchinson, General Gage and Sir William. Sir Henry Franklin occupied pew No. 20. He was collector of customs, and his romantic story with Agnes Surplage, which made his name widely known, whom he loved not wisely, but too devotedly, as the story goes, he refused to accede to her pleadings to make her his wife, to let her bear his honored name, although he had lavished wealth upon her, and established her in a luxurious home, during a violent storm he was blown under the debris of houses bruised, bleeding and suffering, he lay with heavy weights pinioning him down to the earth, when Agnes, with her great love for him, welling up in his heart, and with wild fears for his safety and with not one thought of her own life, sprang alone in the dark hours of the night, found and rescued him at the risk of sacrificing her own life. He rewarded her by making her his wife. "Love rules the court, the camp, the grove, And men and boys, and saints above; For love is heaven, and heaven is love."

# ...A Revelation in... Furniture Values.

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Iron Beds.	Chiffoniers.	Extension Tables.
\$10.75 for very elaborate heavy Enamel Bed, worth \$15.00.	\$3.95 for a Chiffonier in solid oak that will cost you elsewhere \$6.50.	\$9.95 for large handsome Oak Extension Table, massive legs, finely finished, worth \$14.
\$4.95 for Handsome White Enamel Bed, brass rails and large brass vases, worth \$7.50.	\$8.95 for large Golden Oak Chiffonier with large mirror back, worth \$12.50.	\$5.50 for heavy Oak Extension Table, worth \$8.
\$2.95 for heaviest and best White Enamel Bed ever offered at \$4.50.	\$4.95 for handsome Oak Chiffonier with five drawers and box, worth \$8.50.	\$3.95 for Solid Oak 6-foot Extension Table, worth \$5.50.
Go-Carts.	Chairs.	Bed-Room Suites.
\$12.50 for the handsomest Rattan Go-Cart that was ever offered at \$18.	59c for Solid Oak, Brass Arm Cane Seat Chair, worth \$1.00.	\$37.50 for large, hand-some, highly polished Quatered Oak Bed-Room Suite, with large velvet front dressing case with French plate glass, worth \$50.
\$9.75 for beautiful Rattan Go-Cart, worth \$14.	85c for High-Back Oak Cane Seat Diner, worth \$1.25.	\$18.95 for an excellent value in large dressing case with beveled plate mirror, worth \$25.
Mattings and Rugs.	Refrigerators.	Parlor Tables.
Fancy Matting, 8c yard.	The best Refrigerator made; cleanable, economical; dry-air process.	\$1.98 for handsomely polished, Mahogany Finished Parlor Table, worth \$3.50.
Heavy fancy Matting, 12 1/2c yard.	\$6.50 for a Hardwood Refrigerator, worth \$10.	\$1.48 for 24x24-inch Shaped Top, Quatered Oak, Polished-Finish Parlor Table, worth \$2.50.
Extra heavy China Mattings, 18c a yard.	\$6.95 for a Hardwood Refrigerator, worth \$12.	89c for 24x24-inch Top Parlor Table, with shelf, worth \$1.50.
A 27 x 51 Fringed Carpet, 89c.	Parlor Furniture.	Gas and Gasoline Stoves.
Very fine quality and new designs of China Matting, a yard for 25c.	\$33.50 for handsome Silk Damask Parlor Suite; 5 large pieces; worth \$45.	If you're after a thoroughly good stove come here. One that you can depend on. We show you a line that will open your eyes. Every style of Gas and Gasoline Stoves and Ranges.
A 36 x 72 fine quality Jap Rug, 65c.	\$26.50 for large five-piece Parlor Suite, covered in silk damask, worth \$35.	We offer a good, reliable Large Gas Range, fitted with the most improved appliances, and all complete, here for only \$12.50.
All Floor Coverings Laid Free.	Parlor Suites.	
	\$16.95 for a handsome 3-piece Parlor Suite, mahogany finish frame, covered in good quality silk damask, worth \$22.	
Cash or Credit.	Dressing Cases.	
	\$12.50 for a pretty Swelled Front Dressing Case with French oval plate mirror, worth \$15.50.	
Rockers.		
\$1.45 for Solid Oak Rocker, cobbled seat, worth \$2.50.	\$8.95 for Oak Dressing Case with beveled edge mirror, worth \$12.	
89c for large Arm Porch Rocker, worth \$2.00.		

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### Australian Fishing Resort.

By JOHN PLUMMER.

Port Hacking River, a few miles south of Sydney, has long been, even from the early days of settlement, a favorite resort of Antipodean disciples of Izaak Walton, possessing, as it does, all the essentials of a fishing stream, but on a scale considerably larger than that with which Europe or America are familiar. The upper waters of the river divide the magnificent reserve known as the National Park into two immense portions, and by a judicious system of damming have been rendered navigable for small pleasure boats almost to their source. The lower portion of the stream embraces a course of over four miles, another distance of equal length to Port Hacking Heads, forming part of the port. The navigation of the stream by steam launches has been facilitated by the construction of training walls at various points, which enable the boats to avoid the numerous bays and flats, the course to be steered being indicated by broad, white patches on the riverside rocks. About a couple of miles down the river, which passes through scenery of the loveliest character, is a mass of stone known as "Sallow Rock," which when the birds are preparing for their annual migration, is covered with large numbers of them. This place is a favorite resort of fishermen, for it overlooks a deep hole where bream are plentiful. Indeed, the whole of the river and port is one great fishing ground. "The snapper, the most valuable of all the Australian fish tribe, is," we are told, "to be caught near most of the rocky points of reefs; the red bream, in sizes from the smallest to the squire, haunts almost every deep hole between the dam and the heads; the black rock cod, considered to be the fish of most delicate flesh in Australian waters, is another denizen of the deep rocky holes; and there is an abundance of jewfish, tar-whine, flathead, sand and sea-whiting, black bream, flounders, and flying gurnet." Further on are numerous bays and projecting points, the shores of which are covered with oysters, which visitors are allowed to collect in reasonable quantities, and under certain restrictions intended for the preservation of the grounds. Millions of the delicious bivalve have been obtained since their existence here was first discovered, and they appear as plentiful as ever.

A large inlet, known as the South West Arm, much frequented by boaters, is navigable for about two miles and a quarter, the surrounding scenery being of the loveliest description. Along its navigable length it lies between banks whose sides are dressed in living green, brightened in springtime by the blossoming of the trees, and in the midst of calm nature, yet unspoiled by man. Most of the landmarks are on the eastern shore, although on the opposite bank several unnamed glens and rocky walls are distinctive features not wanting in picturesqueness. On both banks, red and gray gullies, numerous, and under the equality and evenness of development showing that they have grown in an untrodden atmosphere. There are also turfy banks and carpets of bracken, all adding to the faithful blending in nature's coloration. A place known as Jewfish Point is so called from the abundance of jewfish in its vicinity; and at another spot, "the devil's Hole," a broad patch of deep water, shadowed by an overhanging rock, black bream are plentiful. At every point, in every bay, the fisherman who selects the right time and the proper bait will find his labor amply rewarded. At the head of navigation the scene becomes like a glimpse of fairy-land, the fresh water of the creek descending in a series of cascades over masses of rock into the stream below. "In this ro-

### TROPHIES FOR KNIGHTS

Many Souvenirs for the Pythians at Their Convention.

All sorts of trophies and souvenirs will be given Knights of Pythias pilgrims when they go on their biennial pilgrimage to California, during August next. One of the most acceptable of these souvenirs will be the floral album which is to be given by the children of Mendocino county. That county, though little known outside of California, is blessed with most beautiful and healthful climate, and the valleys, picturesque hills, and hundreds of miles of sea coast, but above all, wealth of wild flowers unequalled perhaps on earth. It was a happy idea to present the visitors with a floral album containing the choicest wild flowers of Mendocino county. Five thousand children of the county are busy making these albums, to be given as a souvenir to the ladies coming with their Knights from the east. Five thousand happy children are scurrying through the hills during their vacation gathering the wild flowers. Fresno county will give away samples of raisins packed in decorated boxes. Nevada county will present each visitor with a souvenir of native gold quartz. The people of the upper Russian river valley will give away giant plums, set in an elegant nest, and early lettered in gold. Calaveras county will have some ornament made of the wood from its famous big trees. Other counties are also preparing similar surprises. Baskets of the rarest flowers, fruits and illustrated souvenirs are regarded as ordinary matters, and are distributed every day, in such abundance that the visitors will have some to divide with neighbors when they reach home.

It is estimated that over one hundred thousand Pythian Knights, and their friends will cross the continent of the month to the San Francisco assembly. The overland railroads have made special rates for the occasion and already many parties have been made up.

## GROCERIES RETAILED At Wholesale Prices.

Consider for the moment our prices and see what Groceries are worth to-day. You will find our head line correct.

BEST AMERICAN SUGAR, PER POUND.	43 1/2c
Great Big Chickens, each.....20c.	Best Country Bacon, pound.....13 1/2c.
Country Eggs, 3 dozen for.....50c.	Little California Hams, pound.....11c.
Country Butter, per pound.....25c.	Finest Country Hams, pound.....12 1/2c.
Fine Eating Apples, peck.....25c.	Cream Cheese, 2 pounds for.....25c.

OUR EIGHTY CENT POUND TEA NOW	60c
August Best Flour, barrel.....\$4.25	Shredded Wheat Biscuit, pkg.....12 1/2c.
August Best Flour, per sack.....27c.	Ralston Food, package.....11c.
Water-Ground Meal, peck.....20c.	Large package Postum Coffee.....20c.
New Potatoes, peck.....20c.	2c. jars Preserves, new.....15c.

PURE LARD, PER POUND.	11 1/2c
Best Roe Herrings, dozen.....20c.	5 bars Soap for.....15c.
3 Large Mackerels for.....25c.	Our Star Lye, can, now.....7c.
Our 15c. jars Syrup, now.....15c.	Regular 5c. basket Peaches only.....25c.
Our 20c. cans Salmon now.....15c.	3 pounds Green or Roasted Coffee.....25c.

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Down-Town Store, 1731-33 E. Main St. Old Phone 1997.

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President Eliot's Praise of Living Men  
President Eliot's happy description of men upon whom Harvard confers honorary degrees has long been famous. Here are some of them from the World's Work for July:

The late William T. Sampson, Rear-Admiral of the United States—An officer, far-sighted, far-seeing, ready at every point, the American expert in high command."

Arthur T. Hadlow, President of Yale—"Teacher and scholar, president of Yale University, heir of her strong traditions, prophet of her upward career."

T. B. Aldrich, Poet—"Man of letters, essayist, story-teller and poet; at home in wide fields of the imagination."

Booker T. Washington, Principal of Tuskegee Institute—"Teacher, wise helper of his race; good servant of God and country."

Alexander Graham Bell, Inventor of the Bell Telephone—"Inventor, worker of everyday miracles who taught the deaf to see speech, and enabled the listening ear to hear human voice a thousand miles."

General Leonard Wood, late Governor of Cuba—"Harvard Doctor of Medicine, army surgeon, single-minded soldier, life-giver, restorer of a province."

Jules Cambon, Ambassador to the United States from France—"Ambassador of France, in whom we salute a great nation, once New England's foe, then the thirteen colonies' ally, now comrade in

the incessant struggle to achieve the diffused intelligence and character whereupon rest republican institutions."

The late Sir Julian Pauncefote, British Ambassador to the United States—"English Ambassador, welcome representative of the country from which America has derived its best stock, its most serviceable habits of thought, and its ideals of public liberty and public justice."

The Earl of Aberdeen, late Governor-General of Canada—"Representing here to-day England's greatest achievement, except English liberty, a beneficent colonial policy."

Augustus St. Gaudens, Sculptor—"A sculptor whose art follows but ennobles nature, confers fame and lasting remembrance, and does not count the mortal years it takes to mould memorial forms."

Veterans of Philippine War.  
The Society of American Veterans Philippine and China Wars have been organized at Philadelphia. Commander Robert S. Hamsbury, 4108 Warren Street, Philadelphia, Penn., reports of organization going on in nearly all the states of the Union—he desires the names and addresses of all those who served in the Philippine Islands or China—so as to mail them copies of by-laws etc. This organization is national and includes officers and enlisted men of the Regular and Volunteer service and marine corps.